**Sight**

By Devin Erlandson

You walk in and you can hear people everywhere talking, laughing, and yelling. You walk through the hall way and you can smell burned food and then you go around this nasty pudding type stuff that’s all over the floor. You push the door open and you hear trumpets, clarinets, flutes, and lots of other random and very loud instruments. You pick up your cold trumpet and sit in your chair that always shocks you. You can hear the loud drums behind you and you know you are going to go deaf if you’re here any longer. You can hear the bell ring and the rush of everyone through the hallways. There is so many people and you get hi fives and a couple bumps going though the hallways. You get in to the next room and read your book that you do not even like. Through the hall ways again and you can smell garlic bread and you are so hungry and can’t wait until you hear that lunch bell. Your excited for the next class because you can get all your work done even though it sucks and you really hate doing it. I hope you can guess where I am at!